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Hataraku! Maou-sama! Short story

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## The Demon King, Gets Lucky

In the middle of the still blazing hot afternoon while on the way home.

Maou saw a certain something that, until yesterday, had never seen on the road home.

“Oh, that’s something new.”

Going closer to the “something”.

“Miraculously it was at a convenient place. And I got attracted by it.”

Japan’s summer was rather hot.

He just ended work and walked out of the shop and the blazing heat turned the coolness he felt from the aircon till then into sweat which persisted till now.

In this kind of burning hot weather, it was very hard to resist the temptation of the “something” which appeared between the six tatami mat wooden apartment, the current Demon Fortress, and his work place, The MgRonalds in front of Hatagaya Station.

“One coin huh, I really want to cry.”

Maou took out his wallet from his pocket. Due to a recent incident, his bicycle got smashed. And needing to walk to work resulting in a rise in body temperature was another factor that made him decide on his current decision.

“It should be alright if it’s only occasionally. It’s my own money anyway.”

Maou walked towards the “something” which suddenly appeared and quickly put the coin in.

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“Emilia, doesn’t this moment feel unreal to you?”

Kamazuki Suzuno who lived at the six tatami room next to the Demon Fortress, Yusa Emi and Sasaki Chiho were sitting while facing each other.

“What?”

“Even though I do not wish to argue with Chiho-dono, I mean that I do acknowledge the Demon King completely now.”

Suzuno, who stayed in Japan after the ruckus caused by Archangel Sariel kidnapping Emi and Chiho.

Expressing that she had only given up causing trouble for the Demon King Satan, also Maou, but had not let down her guard around him.

"But what the heck, that Demon King! Everything he says is about "saving money" "saving money", it's not as though he's General Ikariren!"

(T/N: 怒坊将军- some Japanese General, I'm as clueless as the rest of you."

"Ahh, that's the same thoughts I had not too long ago."

Emi coldly looked at Suzuno who was angry to the point that she was smacking her fist against the table.

"Isn't that how Maou-san usually is."

Chiho said with a nonchalant expression.

"Why do I have to bump into Demon King and Alsiel who are in the supermarket buying napkins where one person is limited to one pack!"

"Because I don't live near here, I won't encounter this kind of tragedy."

Emi had also not given up watching Maou's group just that she did it less frequently than before. However, she and Maou's group had no common points in their lives.

"Living a life where he works from morning to night, have his three meals regularly, sleeping early and waking up early that kind of healthy lifestyle! He's a demon!"

"A joke where you can't even laugh about it."

"That's how Maou-san usually is."

Even though Chiho said it was like that, to Emi and Suzuno, it was definitely not like that at all.

The great demons who wanted to conquer their hometown, Ente Isla, was living like any normal human.

It was such a joke, enough to make someone spit out their rice.

At the same time, a moderately loud sound of footfalls flew into the neighbouring Demon Fortress.

It was different from how noisy it gets when the Demon King returns home and this made Emi and Suzuno go out nervously to take a look.

"Ashiya! Urushihara! You'll both be shocked too if you heard this!"

From the window that was opened because there was no air conditioning, Maou's excited voice drifted out.

"I won a prize from the vending machine! It's a can of coffee!"

At that moment, Emi and Suzuno definitely felt something like a wave of air coming out from their bodies.

"Demon King-sama.....why is it 'warm'?"

"That is, I got surprised so I hurriedly chose a number."

"Uwah, how wasteful~"

Not only were Ashiya and Urushihara's stunned voices heard, Emi and Suzuno also sat with stunned expressions as though they were about to collapse.

Only Chiho alone.

"Just like how Maou-san has always been"

With a carefree smile, she drank a mouthful of wheat tea.